NAUVOO NEIGHBOR.

OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR,

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POETRY.

A POEM.

BY NON-RESIDENT.

From the "Forget-Me-Not," for 1843.

THE PRESS.

The Press! what is the Press? I cried;
And thus a wondrous voice replied—

In me all human knowledge dwells;
The oracle of oracles,
Past, present, future, I reveal,
Or in oblivion's silence seal;
What I preserve can perish never—
What I forego is lost forever.

I speak all languages; by me
The deaf may hear, the blind may see,
The dumb converse, the dead of old
Communion with the living hold.
All lands are one beneath my rules;
All nations learners in my school;
Men of all ages every where
Become contemporaries there.

What is the Press? 'Tis what the tongue
Was to the world when Time was young:
When by tradition, sire to son,
Convey'd whate'er was known or done:
But fact and fiction so were mix'd,
Their boundaries never could be fix'd.

What is the Press? 'Tis that which taught.
By hieroglyphic forms of thought,
Lore, from the vulgar proudly hid,
Like treasures in a pyramid;
For knowledge then was mystery,
A captive under lock and key—
By priests and princes held in thrall,
Of little use or none at all,
Till the redoubted Athenian
Free their own great deliverers set,
At whose command, by simplest spells,
They work their mental miracles.

What is the Press? 'Tis what the Pen
Was thrice ten centuries to men—
When sybil-leaves lent wings to words,
Or caged in books, they sang like birds.
But slow the pen, and frail the page—
To write twelve folios, ask'd an age;
And a pet babe in sport might spoil
The fruits of twenty author's toil.

A power was wanting to ensure
Life to works worthy to endure;
A power to race to multiply
Of intellectual polypi;
It came, all hardships to redress;
And truth and virtue hailed the Press.

What am I then? I am a power
Years cannot waste, nor flames devour,
Nor waters drown, nor tyrants bind—
I am the mirror of man's mind,
In whose serene impassive face,
When cannot die on earth, you trace—
Not phantom shapes that come and fly,
But like the concave of the sky,
In which the stars, by night and day,
Seen, or unseen, hold on their way.

Then think me not the lifeless frame,
Which bears my honorable name:
Nor dwell I in the arm, whose swing
Intelligence from blocks can wring;
Not in the hand, whose fingers fine,
The common characters combine;—
Nor even the cogitative brain,
Whose cells, the germs of thought contain,
Which that quick hand in letters sows,
Like dibbled wheat, in lineal rows;
And that strong arm, like autumn sheaves,
Rears and binds up in gathered leaves,
The harvest home of learned toil
From that dead frame's well-cultured soil.
All am not one, nor all of these:
They are my types and images—
The instruments with which I work;
Within them no secret virtues lurk.
I am an omnipresent soul;
I live and move throughout the whole,
And thence, with freedom unconfined,
And ubiquitous as the wind—
Whose sources and issues are unknown,
I sit in its airy flight alone—
And life applying with its breath,
And, when 'tis gone, involving death,
And quicken souls from Nature's sloth—
Fashion their forms, sustain their growth—
And when my influence fails or flies,
Matter may live, but spirit dies.

Myself withdrawn from mortal sight,
I am invisible as light—
Light which revealing all beside,
Itself within itself can hide—
The things of darkness I make bare,
And nowhere seen, am everywhere.
All that Philosophers have sought—
Science discover'd genius wrought;
All that reflective memory stores,
Or rich imagination pours;
All that the wit of man conceives;
All that he wishes, hopes believes;
All that he loves, or fears, or hates,

All that to earth or heaven relates:—
These are the lessons that I teach,
By speaking silence, silent speech.

Ah! who like me can bless or curse?
What can be better, what be worse,
Than language framed for Paradise
Or sold to infamy or vice?
Blest be the man by whom I bless—
Accursed he who wrongs the Press;
The reprobate in prose or song,
Who wields the power of right for wrong—
Wrong, to outlast, his laurell'd tomb,
And haunt the earth till time of doom.

INDIAN ANECDOTES.

Sam Hide.—There are few, we imagine, who have not heard of this personage; but, notwithstanding his great notoriety, we might not be thought *serious* in the rest of our work, were we to enter seriously into its biography; for the reason, that from his day to this, his name has been a by-word in all New England. and means as much as to say the *greatest of liers*. It is on account of the following anecdote that he is noticed:

Sam Hide was a notorious cider-drinker as well as liar, and used to travel the country to and fro begging it from door to door. At one time he happened in a region of country where cider was very hard to be procured, either from its scarcity, or from Sam's frequent visits. However, cider he was determined to have, if lying, in any shape or color, would gain it. Being not far from the house of an acquaintance, who he knew had cider but he knew, or was well satisfied, that, in the ordinary way of begging, he could not get it. he set his wits at work to lay a plan to insure it. This did not occupy him long. On arriving at the house of the gentleman, instead of asking for cider, he inquired for the man of the house, whom, on appearing, Sam requested to go aside with him, as he had something of importance to communicate to him. When they were by themselves, Sam told him he had that morning shot a fine deer, and that, if he would give him a crown, he would tell him where it was. The gentleman did not incline to do this, but offered half a crown. Finally, Sam said, as he had walked a great distance that morning, and was very dry, for a half a crown and a mug of cider he would tell him. This was agreed upon, and the price paid. Now Sam was required to point out the spot where the deer was to be found, which he did in this manner.—He said to his friend, You know of such a meadow, describing it—Yes—You know a big ash tree, with a big top by the little brook—Yes—Well, under that tree lies the deer. This was satisfactory, and Sam departed. It is unnecessary to mention that the meadow was found, and the tree by the brook, but no deer. The duped man could hardly contain himself on considering what he had been doing. To look after Sam for satisfaction would be worse than looking after the deer, so the farmer concluded to go home contented. Some years after, he happened to fall in with the Indian; and he immediately began to rally him for deceiving him so, and demanded back his money and pay for his cider and trouble. Why, said Sam, would you find fault if Indian told truth half the time?—No—Well, says Sam, you find him meadow?—Yes—You find him tree?—Yes—What for then you find fault Sam Hide, when he told you two truth to one lie? The affair ended here. Sam heard no more from the farmer.

This is but one of the numerous anecdotes of Sam Hide, which, could they be collected, would fill many pages. He died in Dedham, 5 January, 1732, at the great age of 105 years. He was a great jester, and passed for an uncommon wit. In all the wars against the Indians during his lifetime, he served the English faithfully, and had the name of a brave soldier. He had himself killed 19 of the enemy, and tried hard to make up the 20th, but was unable.

Characters contrasted.—"An Indian of the Kennebeck tribe, remarkable for his good conduct, received a grant of land from the state, and fixed himself in a new township where a number of families were settled. Though not ill treated, yet the common prejudice against Indians prevented any sympathy with him. This was shown at the death of his only child, when none of the people came near him. Shortly after he went to some of the inhabitants and said to them, When white man's child die, Indian man he sorry—he help bury him.—When my child die no one speak to me—I make his grave alone, I can no live here. He gave up his farm, dug up the body of his child, and carried it with him 200 miles through the forests, to join the Canada Indians."

A singular Stratagem to escape Torture.—Some years ago the Shawano Indians, being obliged to remove from their habitations, in their way took a Muskohge warrior, known by the name of old Scraiy, prisoner; they badinadoed him severely, and condemned him to the last torture. He underwent a great deal, but would not be done to death, neither will I, but you may use your own discretion.'

Curiosity.—'When any of the Indians come into our towns, our people are apt to crowd round them, gaze upon them, and incommode them where they desire to be private; this they esteem great rudeness, and the effect of the want of instruction in the rules of civility and good manners. 'We have,' say they,' 'as much curiosity as you, and when you come into our towns, we wish for opportunities of looking at you; but for this purpose we hide ourselves behind bushes where you are to pass, and never intrude ourselves into your company.'

FUNERAL EXPENSES AND SALARY OF GENERAL HARRISON.

Congress made appropriations to defray the funeral expenses of Gen. Harrison, and they ordered a year's salary to be paid to his aged widow, deducting so much of it as had been paid to the General in his life time, with great unanimity. The great body of the people were perfectly satisfied with these appropriations, except that many thought the sum allowed to the widow too small. Yet there are found even to this day, vile demagogues, who denounce these appropriations, as unprecedented and improper, and as evidence of Whig corruption and extravagance!

The editor of the Elyra Atlas, in reference to this subject, has called the public attention to the following precedents, to which we invite the reader's attention:

As to the Funeral Expenses.

George Washington died in 1799, when a private citizen, and long after the close of his Presidential term. On the 31 of May, 1800, Congress appropriated $3000 to defray his funeral expenses, and directed a monument to be erected to his memory.

Elbridge Gerry and George Clinton both died at Washington, & Congress made appropriations to defray their funeral expenses, and for monuments.

The funeral expenses of every member of Congress that dies at Washington, are defrayed by the public, by Congressional appropriations.

Overton Carr, door-keeper of the House of Representatives died at Washington, and Congress appropriated money to pay his funeral expenses.

Stephen Haight, Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, died at Washington, and Congress appropriated money to pay his funeral expenses.

As to the Payment of the Salary.

In the cases of Overton Carr, he had only served four months of his year, and Congress directed that his widow should be paid the balance of the year's salary.

In the case of Stephen Haight, he died at the expiration of the first two months of his year, and Congress appropriated to Anna Haight his widow, $1375 the balance of the year's salary.

William T. Barry was sent by Gen. Jackson minister to Spain in 1835. Mr. Barry died at Liverpool on his way to Spain. The Government paid $9000 for his outfit, his salary up to the time of his death, and $2250 to defray the expenses of his family back to the U. States, making an aggregate of $24,250.

We make no comments upon these facts.—An intelligent and right minded people despise the demagogues who would seek ot make political capitol out of such appropriation.—*Cin. Gaz.*

Riot at Wilmington.—The Delaware State Journal says:—"A disturbance rather unusual for our peacable city, took place on Wednesday night last, which was accompanied by some loss of property. A load of flour barrels was brought in from the country in the evening, and bought and paid for by Messrs Price of Brandywine. They were not, however, stowed away in the mill that night, as usual, but left in the wagon at Hopple's Tavern. About 12 o'clock at night a number of persons took possession of the wagon, and proceeded very summarily to dispose of its contents. The barrels were taken out one by one, to the number of 150, and broken to pieces the staves, heads and hoops being piled in the middle of Shipley street, where they were still visible yesterday morning. When the rioters had finished their work, they gave three cheers and departed, without doing any further injury. We have not heard that any of the persons concerned in this affair were recognized, or that any one has been arrested. Suspicion, of course, is fixed upon the coopers, but who are the men?'

Mis-apprehension.—We remember being once at a Conference meeting in Yankee land, says a southern paper, when one of the Deacons come round asking the people if they wanted salvation. Near us sat a butcher boy, of 10 years, about as amenable as a lamb in his hands would have been to mercy.

'Do you want salvation!' said the Deacon, looking into his brutal face.

'No, darn you—I want Sally Skinner, and the Sexton won't let me take her out till the meeting is all over.'

HELEN WATERS.

BY JOHN MALCOLM.

The mountains of Hoy, the highest of the Orkney Islands, rise abruptly out of the ocean to an elevation of fifteen hundred feet, and terminate on one side in a cliff, sheer and stupendous as if the mountain had been cut down through the middle, and the severed portion of it buried in the sea. Immediately on the landward side of this precipice lies a soft green valley, embosomed among huge black cliffs, where the sound of the human voice, or the report of a gun, is reverberated among the rocks, where it gradually dies away into faint and fainter echoes.

The hills are intersected by deep and dreary glens, where the hum of the world is never heard, and the only voices of life are the bleat of the lamb and the shriek of the eagle;—even the sounds of inanimate nature are of the most doleful kind. The breeze wafts not on its wings the whispers of the woodland; for there are no trees in the island, and the roar of the torrent-stream and the sea's eternal moan forever sadden these solitudes of the world.

The ascent of the mountains is in some parts almost perpendicular, and in all exceedingly steep; but the admirer of Nature in her grandest and most striking aspects will be amply compensated for his toil, upon reaching their summits, by the magnificent prospect which they afford. Towards the north and east, the vast expanse of the ocean, and the islands, with their dark heath-clad hills, their green vales, and gigantic cliffs, expand below as far as the eye can reach. The view towards the south is bounded by the lofty mountains of Scarabin and Morven, and by the wild hills Strathnaver and Cape Wrath, stretching towards the west. In the direction of the latter, and far away in mid-ocean may be seen, during clear weather, a barren rock called Sule Skerry, which superstition in former days had peopled with mermaids and monsters of the deep. This solitary spot had been long known to the Orcadians as the haunt of seafowl and seals, and was the scene of their frequent shooting excursions, though such perilous adventures have been long since abandoned. It is associated in my mind with a wild tale, which I have heard in my youth, though I am uncertain whether or not the circumstances which it narates are yet in the memory of living men.

On the opposite side of the mountainous island of which I speak, and divided from it by a frith of several miles in breadth, lie the flat serpentine shores of the principal island or mainland, where, upon a gentle slope, at a short distance from the sea-beach, may still be traced the site of a cottage, once the dwelling of a humble couple of the name of Waters, belonging to that class of small proprietors which forms a connecting link betwixt the gentry and the peasantry.

Their only child Helen, at the time to which my naration refers, was just budding into womanhood; and though uninitiated into what would now be considered the indispensable requisites of female education, was yet not altogether unaccomplished for the simple times in which she lived; and, though a child of nature, had a grace beyond the reach of art, unsought and unteachable. There was a softness and delicacy in her whole demeanour, never looked for and seldom found in the humble sphere of life to which she belonged. Yet her beauty did not startle or surprise, but stole over the heart almost insensibly, like the gentle fall of the summer evenings of her own native isles, and like that, produced in the beholder an emotion almost allied to sadness.

Such a being was not likely to be appreciated by the rude and common-place minds by whom she was surrounded, and with whom a rosy cheek and a laughing eye constitute the *beau ideal* of woman; but she awakened a world of romance in one young heart, with which her own gentle bosom shared the feelings she inspired.

Henry Graham, the lover of Helen Waters, was the son of a small proprietor in the neighborhood; and being of the same humble rank with herself, and though not rich, removed from poverty, their views were undisturbed by the dotage of avarice or the fears of want, and the smiles of approving friends seemed to await their approaching union.

The days of courtship were drawing towards a close, and the period of their marriage was at last condescended upon by the bride. Among the middling and lower classes of society in the Orkneys, it is customary for the bridegroom to invite the wedding guests in persons for which purpose, a few days previous to the marriage, young Graham, accompanied by his friend, took a boat and proceeded to the island of Hoy, to request the attendance of a family residing there; which done, on the following day they joined a party of young men upon a shooting excursion to Rackwick, a village romantically situated on the opposite side of the island. They left the house of their friends on a bright, calm, autumnal morning, and began to traverse the wild and savage glens which intersect the hills, where their progress might be guessed at by the reports of their guns, which gradually became fainter and fainter among the mountains, and at last died away altogether in the distance.

The night and the following day passed, and they did not return to the house of their friends; but the weather being extremely fine, it was supposed that they had extended their excursion to the opposite coast of Caithness, or to some of the neighbouring islands, so that their absence created no alarm whatever.

The same conjectures also quieted the anxieties of the bride, until the morning previous to that of the marriage, when her alarm could no longer be suppressed. A boat was manned in all haste, and despatched to Hoy in quest of them, but did not return that day nor the succeeding night.

The morning of the wedding day dawned at last, bright and beautiful, but still no intelligence arrived of the bridegroom and his party; and the hope which lingered to the last, that they would still make their appearance in time, had prevented the invitations from being postponed, so that the marriage-party began to assemble about mid day.

While the friends were all in amazement, and the bride in a most pitiable state, a boat was seen crossing from Hoy, and hope once more began to revive; but, upon landing her passengers, they turned out to be the members of the family invited from that island, whose surprise at finding how matters stood was equal to that of the other friends.

Meantime all parties united in their endeavours to cheer the poor bride; for which purpose it was agreed, that the company should remain, and that the festivities should go on,—an arrangement to which the guests the more willingly consented, from a lingering hope that the absentees would still make their appearance, and partly with a view to divert in some measure the intense and painful attention of the bride from the unfavoured circumstance; while she, on the other hand, from feelings of hospitality, exerted herself, though with a heavy heart, to make her guests as comfortable as possible; and, by the very endeavor to put on an appearance of tranquility, acquired so much of the reality as to prevent her from sinking altogether under the weight of her fears.

Meantime the day advanced, the festivities went on, and the glass began to circulate so freely, that the absence of the principal actor of the scene was so far forgotten, that at length the music struck up, and dancing commenced with all the animation which that exercise inspires among the natives of Scotland.

Things were going on in this way, when towards night, and during one of the pauses of the dance, a loud rap was heard at the door, and a gleam of hope was seen to lighten every face, when there entered, not the bridegroom and his party, but a wandering lunatic named Annie Fae, well known and not a little feared in all that country-side. Her garments were little else than a collection of fantastic and party-coloured rags, bound close around her waist with a girdle of straw, and her head had no other covering than the dark tangled locks that hung, snake-like, over her wild and weather-beaten face, from which peered forth her small, deep, sunk eyes, gleaming with the baleful light of insanity.

Before the surprise and dismay excited by her sudden and unwelcome appearance had subsided, she addressed the company in the following wild and incoherent manner:—

"Hech, Sirs! but here's a merry meeting in deed,—a fine company, by my faith; plenty o' guds meat and drink here, and nae expense spared! Aweel, it's no a' lost neither; this blithe bridal will mak' a braw burial, and the same feast will do for baith.—But what's the folk a' glowring at? I'se warrant now ye're cursing Annie Fae for spoiling your sport. But ye ken I maun just say my say, and that being done, I'll no detain you langer, but jog on upon my journey; only I wad just hint, that, for decency sake; ye sudd stop that fine fiddling and dancing; for ye may weel believe that thae kind of things gi'e nae great pleasure to the dead!"

Having thus delivered herself, she made a low curtesy, and brushed out of the house, leaving the company in that state of painful excitement which, in such circumstances, even the ravings of a poor deranged wanderer could not fail to produce.

In this state we too will leave them for the present, and proceed with the party, who set off on the preceeding day in search of the bridegroom and his friends. The latter were traced to Rackwick, but there no intelligence could be gained, except that some days previous, a boat, having on board several sportsmen, had been seen putting off from the shore, and sailing away in the direction of Sule Skerry.

The weather continuing fine, the searching party hired a large boat, and proceeded to that remote and solitary rock upon which, as they feared, they could

discover nothing, except swarms of seals, which immediately began to flounder towards the water-edge. Upon landing, a large flock of seafowl arose from the centre of the rock with a deafening scream; and, upon approaching the spot, they beheld, with dumb amazement and horror, the dead bodies of the party of whom they had come in search, but so mangled and disfigured by the seals and seafowl that they could barely be recognised!

It appeared, that the unfortunates, upon landing, had forgot their guns in the boat, which had slipped from her fastenings, and left them upon the rock, where they had at last perished of cold and hunger.

Fancy can but feebly conceive, and still less can words describe, the feelings with which the lost men must have beheld their bark drifting away over the face of the waters, and found themselves abandoned in the vast solitude of the ocean. Their sensations must have resembled his who wakens in the grave from a death-like trance, to find himself buried alive!

With what agony must they have gazed upon the distant sails, gliding away over the deep, but keeping far aloof from the rock of desolation, and have heard the shrieks which they sent over the flood, in the vain hope of their reaching some distant ship, mocked by the doleful scream of the seafowl! How must their horrors have been aggravated by the far-off view of their native hills, lifting their lonely peaks above the wave, and awakening the dreadful consciousness that they were still within the grasp of humanity, yet no arm stretched forth to save them; while the sun was riding high in the heavens, and the sea basking in his beams below, and Nature looking with reckless smiles upon their dying agonies!

As soon as the stupor of horror and amazement had subsided, the party placed the dead bodies in their boat, and, crowding all sail, stood for the Orkneys. They landed at night upon the beach, immediately below the house where the wedding guests were assembled; and there, while they were debating in what manner to proceed, were overheard by the insane wanderer, the result of whose visit has already been recorded.

She had scarcely left the house, when a low sound of voices was heard approaching. An exclamation of joy broke from the bride. She rushed out of the house with outstretched arms to embrace her lover, and the next moment, with a fearful shriek, fell upon his corpse! With that shriek reason and memory passed away for ever! She was carried to bed delirious, and died towards morning. The bridal was changed into a burial, and Helen Waters and her lover slept in the same grave!

LIFE'S LADDER.

Mary, said Mrs. Stewart to her daughter, I think you go too far in allowing such particular attentions on the part of James Newton. He is of excellent family and quite agreeable and for a partner in the dance, now and then might do; but then he is but a poor doctor, and when his devotion becomes marked it is time it was checked.

Mary blushed and dare not look her mother in the face, for she felt guilty of having received Newton's attentions without disfavor, and she was too much under the control of her stepmother to ask whether the objections against her new admirer was valid. Mrs. Stewart saw her demeanor and reading her heart proceeded.

There is George Sanford now, who is independently rich, and could maintain a wife in the first style. He admires you, and with a little encouragement, could be brought to propose.

But ma said Mary, looking up hesitatingly after a pause, during which she plied her needle with increased velocity, 'is it right, is it modest to make advances, even if one liked the gentleman?

Mrs. Stewart laid her work down on the table, and setting herself in the chair, said,

Really, Mary, you are full of such romantic notions. Proper! To be sure, Modesty! Why, how else would a bashful man, such as Mr. Sanford, get a wife. No girl ought to overstep certain limits. But when she sees a man dying for her, who yet is so modest that he lacks the courage to address her, she is a dunce if she does not encourage him. Men have to be managed, child, men have to be managed. I would not for the world tell you to do anything indecorous, but neither would I have you throw away a fortune from false notions of propriety.

Mary plied her needle again with increased rapidity, and finally said, timidly,

But suppose one cannot love the rich suitor?

She did not dare to raise her eyes as she spoke, and, when she had finished, her heightened color and nervous agitation needed to imply that she feared the effect her words would produce. Her mother suffered a minute to elapse before replying, during which delay Mary felt as if she could sink through the floor, for she knew that her mother's eyes were bent on her disapprovingly, though she saw it not.

I am astonished, at last began Mrs. Stewart, I am astonished, Mary, that you will persist in these foolish notions. Love! what is it? The love you dream of is a childish, ridiculous sentiment, which is dissipated the instant you enter on the realities of life. No sensible woman entertains it for a moment, and the silly girls who feed on romances, marry with such feelings, bless them with the honeymoon, and repent their conduct the rest of their life. The right kind of love is based on a knowledge of the means a suitor possesses to make you happy, and the chief of these is wealth. It is an old proverb 'when poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window,' and if you look around among our acquaintance you will see the truth of the saying.—There is Mrs. Beech, now a poor sickly creature worn down with care, who when married, was the belle of the circle. She married for love, and don't now, I believe spend one happy day in the year. Contrast her with Mrs. Jones, whom you remember, a thin, embarrassed girl, but who, since her union with the rich Mr. Jones, has been transformed into one of the most lady-like of our acquaintance, and has a carriage and servants at her control. She always dresses in the first style, gives elegant parties, and is the envy of all who know her.

Mary listened in silence, not daring to reply. A silence of several minutes ensued, when Mrs. Stewart resumed in a milder tone.

I should be sorry to think, Mary, that you entertained any sentiments, but those of mere acquaintance, for this young physician. With Sandford it is a different matter. He is rich and would ensure you happiness; but with Mr. Newton for a husband, your life would be a continual struggle against mortification, want and misfortune. But I have the confidence in you which persuades me you agree with me, and that on so important a matter as this, we shall not differ. You have always been a dutiful child, Mary, and I hope, in this matter, you will not pain my heart.

Mrs. Stewart had not been wrong in her estimate of the effect these words would have on Mary. Tears gathered into the daughter's eyes. She flung her arms around her mother's neck, and promised to obey her wishes. She had been conquered.

The gay circle in B—— soon heard of the approaching marriage of Miss Stewart, to Mr. Sanford, for whom, it was curiously whispered, the poor newton had been discharged. The wedding was celebrated with great magnificence, and the equipage, mansion and furniture of the young bride, were, for six months, the town talk. Years passed. The young physician gradually acquired a practice, and married an estimable woman, with whom he enjoyed unalloyed felicity. At first, indeed, the young couple had to practice the most rigid economy, but their mutual love sweetened whatever might have been bitter in their lot, and when they contemplated their small but neat parlors, neither Newton nor his wife would have exchanged their lot for that of royalty. Gradually their means increased, and when they moved into a large house in one of the principal streets of the city, they enjoyed their now really handsome dwelling the more because it had been slowly acquired.

This event happened just as the great crisis in the financial world came on, a few years since, when so many families lost their all. Among others, Mr. Sanford was reduced to beggary by the bankruptcy of the United State's Bank, in whose stock his fortune had been chiefly invested. And now came the punishment of Mrs. Stewart's mercenary spirit. She saw her favorite daughter plunged into poverty, with a husband with whom Mary could not sympathize, and who by his habits of luxurious indolence, had become unfit to struggle with the world for his daily bread. There was no hope, therefore, that he would ever rise from the situation into which she has now been plunged.

Do you know I told you, said one of Mary's early friends to another, that Mrs Stewart might live to repent her refusal to Dr. Newton. I wonder if my words haven't come true.

Her companion sighed as she answered—

It is a great error in looking only after wealth in marrying children. For the daughters of most of this and every city, an industrious young man is the most fitting husband. Let young folks begin humble, if they would live well in the middle life and old age. Better to start at the foot of the ladder and ascend, than to begin at the top and go down.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT, OR THE LAW OF ARREST.

Once on a time there lived at Hamburg a certain merchant by the name of Meyer; he was a good little man: charitable to the poor, hospitable to his friends, and so rich that he was extremely respected, in spite of his good nature. Among that part of his property which was vested in other people's hands, and called debts, was the sum of five hundred pounds, owed to him by the captain of an English vessel. This debt had been so long contracted, that the worthy Meyer began to wish for a new investment of his capital. He accordingly resolved to take a trip to Portsmouth, in which place Captain Jones was then residing, and take that liberty which, in my opinion, should, in a free country, never be permitted; viz: the liberty of applying for his money.

Our worthy merchant, one bright morning, found himself at Portsmouth. He was a stranger to that town, but not altogether unacquainted with the English language. He lost no time in calling upon Captain Jones.

And vat, said he to a man whom he asked to conduct him to Captain Jones' house, vat ish dat fine vessel yonder?

She is the Royal Sally, replied the man, bound for Calcutta, sails to morrow; but there's Captain Jones' house sir; he'll tell you all about it.

The merchant bowed, and knocked at the door of a red brick house, door green, brass knocker. Captain Jones was a tall man; he wore a blue jacket without skirts; he had high cheek bones, small eyes, and his whole appearance was eloquent of what is generally called the bluff honesty of seamen.

Captain Gregory Jones seemed somewhat disconcerted at seeing his friend; he begged for a little time. The merchant looked grave. Three years had already elapsed; the Captain demurred; the merchant pressed; the Captain blustered; and the merchant, growing angry, began to threaten. All of a sudden, Captain Jones' manner changed. He seemed to recollect himself; begged pardon, said he could easily procure the money, desired the merchant to go back to his inn, and promised to call on him in the course of the day. Mynheer Meyer went home, and ordered an excellent dinner. Time passed; his friend came not. Meyer grew impatient. He had just put on his hat and was walking out, when the waiter threw open the door, and announced two gentlemen.

Ah! here comes de monish, thought Mynheer Meyer. The gentlemen approached; the taller one whipped out what seemed to Meyer a receipt. Ah! ver vell, I vill sign, ver vell!

Sign no sir is useless; you will be kind enough to accompany us. This is a warrant for debt. My house is extremely comfortable; gentlemen of the first fashion go there; quite moderate too, only a guinea a day, find your own wine.

I do—do—understand, sare, said the merchant, smiling amicably, I'm ver vell off here, thank you.

Come, come, said the other gentleman, speaking for the first time, no parlavoo mounseer, you're our prisoner. This is a warrant for 10,000*l* due to Captain G. Jones.

The merchant started, the merchant frowned; but so it was. Captain Jones arrested Meyer for 10,000*l*; for as no one knows, any man may arrest us who has conscience enough to swear that we owe him money. Where was Meyer, in a strange town, to get bail? Meyer went to prison.

Dat be a strange vay of paying a man his monish! said Meyer.

In order to while away time, our merchant, who was wonderfully social, scraped acquaintance with some of his fellow prisoners,

Vat be you in prison for? said he to a stout respectable looking man, who seemed in a violent passion; for vat crime?

I, sir! crime!! quoth the prisoner, sir I was going to Liverpool, to vote at the election, when a friend of the opposing candidate had me arrested for 2,000*l*.—Before I get the bail the election will be over.

Vat's dat you tell me? Arrest you to prevent you from giving an honest vote. Is dat justice?

Justice, no! said our friend, it's the law of arrest!

And vat be you in prison? said the merchant, pityingly, to a thin, cadaverous-looking object, who ever and anon applied a handkerchief to his eyes that were wont with weeping.

An attorney offered a friend of mine to discount a bill, if he could find a few names to endorse it. The bill came due; the next day, the attorney arrested all whose names were on the bill—there were eight of us; the law allows him two guineas for each; there are sixteen guineas for the lawyer; but I, sir, a as! my family will starve before I am released. Sir, there are a set of men called discounting attorneys, who live upon the profits of entrapping and arresting us poor folks.

But ish dat justice?

Alas! no sir—it's the law of *arrest!*

But, said the merchant, turning round to a lawyer, whom the devil had deserted and who was now with the victims of his profession, dey tell me in England a man may be called innocent, until he be proved guilty; but here am I, who because you carried off a sailor, who owes me £500, takes an oath that I owe him 10,000—here am I on dat scoundrel's single oath, capped in prison. Is this a man's being innocent until he's proved guilty sir?

Sir, said the lawyer, primly, you are thinking of criminal cases; but if a man be unfortunate enough to get into debt that is quite a different thing—we are harder to poverty than we are to crime.

But ish dat justice?

Justice! pooh! it's the law of *arrest!* said the lawyer, turning on his heel.

Our merchant was liberated, as no one appeared to prove the debt. He flew to a magistrate—he told his case—he implored justice against Capt. Jones.

Capt. Gregory Jones, you mean?

Ay, mine goot sare, yes!

He sailed for Calcutta, yesterday. He must evidently have sworn this debt against you, for the purpose of getting rid of your claim, and silencing your mouth till you could catch him no longer. He's a clever fellow, Gregory Jones!

Dat ish fell, but, sare, is there no remedy for a poor merchant?

Remedy? Oh, yes, indictment for perjury.

But vat use ish dat? You say he is gone ten thousand mile off—Calcutta?

That's certainly against your indictment.

And I cannot get my monish?

Not as I see.

And have I been arrested instead of him?

You have.

Sare, I have only one word to say—ish dat justice?

That I can't say, Mynheer Meyer, but it is certainly *the law of arrest!!* and he bowed the merchant out of the room.

EXECUTION OF A CHRISTIAN AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

Constantinople, Aug. 23d, 1843.

A short distance from where I am now writing, lies the headless trunk of a man who has just been decapitated for no other crime than that of professing the faith of nearly the whole of Europe. He was an American by birth, and after arriving at the age of manhood, in an evil hour, under the influence of liquor, it is said he renounced his religion and became a Musselman.

He had no sooner recovered possession of his mind than he saw the madness of the step he had taken, and embracing the first opportunity he fled to Greece. How long he remained there I do not know—last assuming the European dress, he returned to this city—was recognized, and thrown into prison. Every effort was made by threats and promises to induce him to return to the faith of the false prophet, but in vain. He was, on several different occasions, led out in chains to different parts of the city, for execution and with the sword of the executioner drawn over his head, he was required to renounced the Christian religion and believe in Mahomed; but he resolutely persisted in declaring that he was ready to die rather than deny Christ.

On each occasion he was remanded to prison, and some say that torture was here used to effect what the threat of instant death could not. To-day however, the victim of Mahommedan fanaticism received the crown of martyrdom, in the midst of one of the most frequented streets of the city. And, as if with the express intention of throwing all possible indignity on the name of Christian, and on the Christian governments of the world, he was executed in his European dress, and after decapitation, the head, with a Frank cap upon it was placed between the legs.

It is a public and most outrageous insult upon all Christian nations. Every European here feels the indignity, but yet no one seems to know what is the proper remedy.

NOTICE.

The following is a list of the names of those concerned in the mobocratic meeting at Carthage.

Charles COMSTOCK.
Jesse Gillman.
S. S. Beedle.
Edson WHITNEY
STEPHEN R. Ives.
Stephen Owen.
Henry Hunter.
JOEL WESTON.
R. T. Madison.
JOHN CAMERON.
HIRAM Foyle.
WM. D. ABERNATHY.
REUBAN GRAVES.
(Signed) P. P. LITTLE.

WALTER BAGBY, Jr.

These are some of the leading 'antis.' There are some small fry that we have not yet inserted.

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1, 1843.

WOOD! WOOD!!

WE would respectfully notify those who have promised us wood, that we are in want of it; and if they are as willing to fulfil as they were to make promises, we shall be supplied with an abundance of this indispensible article soon.

Persons wishing to become subscribers to the Times and Seasons, or Neighbor, can now have the opportunity of doing so by leaving their names at our office, and orwarding the amount in wood.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.

Bunker Hill Monument.—There was 107 Revolutionary soldiers present at the celebration of the Bunker Hill battle on the 17th of June, who listened to Mr Webster's oration on that memorable day. The oldest of them, Phineas Johnson was 97 years of age.

Western Antiquities.—In exploring a mound near Chillicothe, Ohio, a twisted hemp string, part of a wrought copper rod, and a large white bead, and several copper beads, were found around the skeleton of a man. The relics gave evidence of having been produced by men much more advanced in civilization than the Aborigines.

Spots upon mahogany furniture caused by eologne water, or alchohol in any form, may be immediately removed, and the place turned to its original color and beauty, by the application of a few drops of oil. We believe this to be a sure restorer.

Beautiful penknives are now manufactured in Orange, N. J.

Executions Postponed.—Gov. Chambers of Iowa, has postponed the execution of the Indians, recently convicted at Dubuque for the murder of the Tegarden family, until the secretary of war can be heard from.—*Galena Sentinel.*

The rumor that Messrs. Choate and Bates, Senators in Congress from Massachusetts, had both offered to resign in favor of Mr. Webster, is denied by the Boston Atlas,

Roux, the famous surgeon of Paris, has extracted the cataract more than six thousand times! The Boston Post wonders how long it would take him to extract the cataract of Niagara.'

It is stated that not an individual attacked with the yellow fever in Mobile, during the present season has recovered.

A Locofoco match manufacturer in London uses $5,500 worth of American timber in his business each year.

The printed books in the British Museum Library, occupy ten miles of shelf!!

A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat states that the Bishop of Toronto is a defaulter to the amount of $52,000.—The money had been entrusted to him for the benefit of the University.

The collector at Hamilton is also a defaulter to the amount of £10,000. The collector at Brockville is a defaulter also, to a considerable amount.

The Albany Daily Advertiser estimates the amount of flour and wheat which will be brought down the Erie canal this year at 2,000,000 barrels.

A Mr. Charles Lockhard was arrested in Baltimore lately by the United States Marshall, and compelled to pay a fine of $20, cost included, for the offence of writing on newspapers sent through the mail. A warning.

They talk in New York of building a splendid monument to the memory of Washington, 425 feet high, at a cost of $400,000.

Mr. Buxton states that 150,000 slaves are still annually taken from Africa, of whom 90,000 are imported into Brazil, S. America.

English Bull.—A notice was recently posted up in a parish in Durham, called a vestry meeting to decide, "what color the church should be white washed."

The editor of a village newspaper in Pennsylvania published his own marriage with somebody whom he leaves blank, as she doesn't like to see her name in the newspapers.

Four men recently lost their lives at Quebec, Canada, in a well, in consequence of the sudden appearance of foul air. The men had been working in it for several days without injury.

A young Ohio gentleman once asked a lady if he could have the pleasure of waiting on her, to which she drily answered, I don't thank you for your company, sir. Well, said he, I did'nt expect any thanks, and so I'll just go along any how.

The matter required for the publication of the London Times, requires the labor of sixty compositors, or type setters, daily. Forty hands are employed on advertisements alone.

The steamship Missouri carried out about $50,000 in specie, which we are happy in being able to state, was saved by the promptness with which aid was rendered by Her Britanic Majesty's war steamer Locust, which ran alongside soon after the fire was discovered.

Threatened Destruction of the Mormons.—The Hawkeye, published at Burlington, Iowa, contains the following announcement in relation to Joe Smith and his followers. Should the proposed Convention be lawless and rash enough (says the Kentuckian) to carry out the measures suggested, we feel too confident of the firmness of Gov. Ford, to doubt for a moment his promptitude in affording his citizens military protection against such unauthorized aggression. What is more, Gov. Ford's boundless popularity in the State over which he presides, will secure any requisition he may make upon the military of Illinois, unhesitating obedience.

Jerusalem.—On approaching many Eastern cities, the gilded domes, waving palm trees, graceful koists, and tall minars often mislead the traveller, and fancy the hope that he is about to enter a terrestrial Eden, the constant abode of beauty and bliss, such as his imagination may have fondly pictured during the wildest flights of poetic fancy. * * * But on nearing Jerusalem the fancy of the way worn pilgrim has not been misled by any such delusive mirage; he has reached a spot which from afar appears a vast, cold, gray sepulchre: and, on entering its precincts, he finds expectation fully realized, while wandering through the gloomy deserted streets and darkened vaults and passages of what bears every similitude to the 'City of the dead.' The narrow, dark, filthy, ill-paved, and lonely streets; the sombre vaults which often run under the massive, gray, and dungeon-like buildings, and through which may be occasionally seen flitting, like a guilty spirit, a closely-veiled and mysterious-looking female figure, seem to justify the awful words of the prophet:—How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! how has she become as a widow! she that was great among the nations and princess among the provinces, how is she become tributary!—*Napier's Reminiscences of Syria.*

A Drunken Dragoon.—We passed Vittoria a mile on our left, where the plunder of King Joseph's treasure and baggage was going on, and our Hussars were getting drunk with his Tokay. We might have picked up something valuable in the melee had we turned aside; indeed, a friend of mine who did, met a drunken dragoon with a bottle of wine at his mouth and a bag of money under each arm.—When his draught was finished he attempted to mount his horse, but, heavily laden and top heavy as he was, this was no easy operation; for when he tried to deposite a bag on the pommel of his saddle and get up, still clutching the other, the former was sure to fall off. After several fruitless attempts, seeing my friend watching the operation, he flung him the refractory bag, hiccuping, 'Here, d—— your eyes, you look like an honest fellow, here's a bag of money for you!' The receiver hastened to ascertain the value of his prize, hoping it was a bag of doubloons, but was mortified to find the contents were only a thousand French crowns.—*Escats of a Military Life.*

Longevity.—A woman died lately in Baltimore at the advanced age of 118 years. Her descendants to the fifth generation followed her to the grave.

Signs of cold weather, is set down thus by the Quincy Whig: Wild geese, ducks, &c., going South, and marriage notices uncommonly numerous in the newspapers.

The Bangor Whig estimates that there are at least two hundred old bachelors in that place; and with forebodings of most fearful import, remarks, if they keep on at this rate, salt won't save the city.

In the sale of a clergyman's effects, near Hereford, England, his library bro't him £3, and his liquors £380!

Well, what of that? Probably he used his library and not his wine.

Or it is probable the people preferred spiritual liquors to spiritual books.

Terrible Explosion on the Mississippi, and loss of Thirty Lives.—The N. Orleans papers papers of the 22d ult., state the particulars of a terrible steamboat accident, which occurred to the steamboat Clipper No. 1, on the Mississippi, at Bayou Sara, on the 19th ultimo. The steamer plied between New Orleans and that place, and was commanded by captain Laurent. While she was backing out of the port to proceed to Tunica, her boilers burst, tearing off all her midship cabin, and causing her to sink immediately to her hurricane deck. Captain Laurent, who was on the stern of the hurricane deck at the moment, as well as several others, escaped by swimming and were saved. The whole number saved was perhaps six to ten, and of those who perished, between twenty and thirty. There were no passengers on board at the moment.

A First-rate Hotel in St. Petersburgh.—Scarcely was I installed in this abode than (the fatigue of the night having got the better of my curiosity, which usually impels me to sally forth and lose myself in a large and unknown city) I lay down, wrapped in a cloak, on an immense leather sofa, and slept profoundly during—three minutes. At the end of this time I woke in a fever; and, on casting my eyes upon the clock, what a sight awaited them! A brown but living mass: things must be called by their proper names: I was covered, I was devoured with bugs. Russia is, in this respect, not a whit inferior to Spain: but, in the south, we can both console and secure ourselves in the open air; here we remain imprisoned with the enemy, and the war is, consequently, more sanguine. I began throwing off my clothes and calling for help. What a prospect for the night! This thought made me cry out more lustily. A Russian waiter appeared. I made him understand that I wished to see his master. The master kept me waiting a long time and when he at length did come, and was informed of the nature of my trouble, he began to laugh and soon left the room, telling me that I should become accustomed to it, for that it was the same every where in St. Petersburgh. He first advised me, however, never to seat myself on a Russian sofa, because the domestics, who always carry about them legions of insects, sleep on those articles of furniture. To tranquilize me he further stated, that the vermin would not follow me if I kept at a proper distance from the furniture in which they had fixed their abode.—*The Empire of the Czar.*

The Streets of St. Petersburgh.—But there are, even at first sight, some particulars in which the stranger from more busy capitals meets here with disappointment. He sees a beautiful city around him, and knows it to be the capital of one of the largest empires on earth. But he perceives not the throb of life requisite to send prosperity through a system so extended. The people saunter through the streets at their ease, they seem to enjoy a perpetual holyday. You do not see them riding with the energy imparted by a sense of the value of time, wrapped in profound commercial thoughts and like goods backs under press of toil, throwing back, from their bows, the opposing current. You do not see the streets filled to suffocation with carts and carriages. The scene is that of one of our watering places. The short interval of summer when work is possible, is filled with trifling cares. There is evidently, still room in the land for its population. They can eat, drink, and live to-day, without the dread of starving to-morrow. That despotism which sits like an incubus upon commerce, has, at last, prevented the unnatural and soul-absorbing strife of great elements in a little cruse. They are not slaves to the increase of capital. I say not, they have less love than the neighbours for the yellow metal, but only, that the thirst has not been excited into frenzy by those motives and incentives which are to be found in a free and commercial state, where so much mental energy must be brought forward to earn even the necessaries of life that the soul too often becomes the slave of a routine of occupation, reluctantly and grudgingly commenced.—*Abbott's Journal to China.*

Movements in Canada. The Provincial Parliament will meet in Kingston on the 28th instant. Its session will be one of the most important that has ever been held in British North America.

It is said that the position occupied by Sir Charles Metcalfe is one of no embarrassment—but he will have a quiet, and easy time. This, however, is to be proved. Lord Sydenham consolidated the union of the two provinces, and that was about all he did, although the act was enough for any man to perform. It was in the time of Sir Charles Bagot that the great revolution in the government took place. It was by him that the Lapineau and Baldwin party were brought into power. As Sir Charles Bagot was not in a state of health to carry out to the fullest extent the new policy

of the home government, we have yet to learn how that policy will succeed when perfected; and we presume that Sir Charles Metcalfe has instructions to follow in the footsteps of his predecessor.

All the difficulties between the English and French in the Canadas are by no means settled. It is scarcely to be supposed that the English portion will give up everything to the French, who do not compose more than one-fourth of the aggregate population of the United Provinces. Neither is it to be supposed that the machinery of government will move along smoothly with the Clergy Reserve Question and the seat of Government Question unsettled. In our opinion the Clergy Reserve Question is to cause more difficulty than any question that has been brought before the people since the Canadas passed to the Crown of England. To show this more satisfactorily it is only necessary to give the following statement:—

Sects in Canada are 107,761 belonging to the Church of England; 77,869 to that of Rome; 23,342 to that of Scotland; 65,203 British Wesleyan Methodists; 32,313 Canadian Methodists; 7,141 other Methodists; 18,220 Presbyterians not in connexion with the Church of Scotland; 4,253 Congregationists or Independents; 16,411 Baptists and Anabaptists; 4,524 Lutherans; 5,200 Quakers; 1,878 Moravians and Trunkers; 946 Dutch Reformed Church; 1,105 Jews and 10,470 belong to no denomination hereinbefore enumerated.

To divide the lands to please these different sects—fifteen in all—is no easy matter, and we, therefore, think that Sir Charles Metcalfe has the most important part yet to perform in the settlement of the Canadian troubles.

We shall now look with much interest for intelligence from Canada, particularly for the Governor General's speech on the opening of Parliament.—*[N. Y. Herald.*

* *More particulars of the Connecticut murder.*—The New York Herald of Monday has the following particulars of the murder which we before mentioned.

Yesterday noon a revolting murder was committed in Westfield Society, in Middletown, about four miles from Meriden. Mr. Bacon, one of the most respectable and wealthy farmers in that region, went to church in the morning with all his family except his wife, and did not return until after the evening services were over. When he returned, he found his wife weltering in her blood. She lay upon her back in the centre of the room her skull crushed in, her face horribly mutilated, her throat cut and seven stabs in her breast. By her side lay a butcher knife, some keys, and three chairs, which were broken and bloody. Two of them were covered with fragments of her flesh and hair, used in beating her over the head. The walls and floor were covered with blood, evidences of frightful, desperate ferocity, she in defending herself from the assaults of her savage murderers, and they in their diabolical exertions to overmaster this heroic, but ill fated woman.

Our informant, who reached this city last evening, near midnight, says the scene in the room was appalling and frightful. It is supposed they found her alone, and in attempting to rob the house, she resisted them and becoming exasperated, they committed the diabolical and most brutal murder. She was about 35 years of age.

She is represented as an estimable, but courageous woman, of large frame, and just the person to resist an attempt at robbery. She has three children, and was universally esteemed, the whole family being members of the Presbyterian church. The house was robbed of $75, but when our informant left, no further theft had been discovered.

The murder is supposed to have been committed by a couple of foreigners, who have been lurking in that region for some days, and who have suddenly disappeared.

A curious piece of gold, of twisted workmanship, said to be worth, as old gold, twenty pound, was lately found by a farm servant in ploughing a field belonging to Mr. H. Lilywhite, of Ripley, Hants, England. It is supposed to be a collar worn by the Romans, of very neat workmanship, in a good state of preservation, and is now in the possession of the Rev. S. Maddock, vicar of Ripley.

If the territory of the United States was as densely populated as England, it would contain four hundred and fifty millions of souls.

THE SINGING MOUSE.

We give (says the London Globe,) the following account, furnished us by a correspondent: 'The little creature is the common house mouse, of the masculine gender. When I heard him he was in full song; having all the notes of a full grown canary. The imitation in the sostenuto passages and cadences of that bird was perfect. I feel assured that no deception was practised, for by the aid of a powerful glass, which I purposely borrowed I could observe the tremulousness of the throat: and I asked the proprietor to leave the room for a moment which he did, in order that I might convince myself that I was not being made the dupe of a ventriloquism. I then placed my ear close to him, and the effect was still the same. No human being could make his piano passage. One circumstance places this beyond doubt. Sometimes parties have to wait a considerable time before he will pipe. An instance of this kind happened recently at the Palace where he was took for the little Prince of Wales and the Princesses to hear him.—When quite still, his notes are surpassingly distinct, and have all that peculiarity of the notes of the canary, when he is singing himself to sleep. If I may hazard a conjecture, his pitch is more than an octave above that of the bird he imitates. Its history is somewhat interesting. The wife of the man to whom it belonged occupied the flat of a mean house in Red cross square, Cripplegate, at a tailor's. One night, not being able to sleep for what she conceived the gentle singing of the bird, she removed the cage, but the singing remained, and it both puzzled her and excited her curiosity for the rest of the night. She felt convinced that it came from the wainscot; and she was right. A trap was set, and two nights afterwards the syren was caught, which is likely to prove a golden egg to this knight of the goose.

(From the Burlington, (Iowa,) Gazette.)

A VISIT FROM A LATTER DAY SAINT.

On Tuesday last, the steamboat *Maid of Iowa*, with colors flying and drums beating, landed at our wharf some hundred or more Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, one half the number composed of ladies. They remained with us about an hour, during which time they took a stroll through some of the principal streets of our city. Having returned aboard, the boat ascended the river a short distance, and making a graceful turn, came down under a high press of steam, passing the city in elegant style, and bending her course towards Shokoquon.

Altogether, it was one of the most interesting displays we have ever had in this place. Those who have been accustomed to regard the Mormons as a poor, miserable, ragged set of beings, were certainly disappointed on the occasion of this visit. As to their religion, knowing nothing about it, we have nothing to say, but as to the characters of the individuals composing the society, if we may judge from the appearance of those who were here on Tuesday, it is certainly far superior to what has generally been supposed. The gentlemen composing the party who visited us, looked like men of education and respectability—such as might become any community: whilst the ladies, to say the least of them, were certainly as fine looking and fashionable, and apparently as refined and accomplished as any one of good taste could wish to see on a summer day.

Gen'l. Joseph Smith, the Prophet, was on board, as we were informed, but from some cause, did not make himself visible. Perhaps he did not choose to be made the lion of an idle curiosity.

We are informed that the Mormons have purchased part of the site of Shokoquon, some six miles below this place, on the Illinois side of the Mississippi river, and purpose building up a town there. It was understood here, that the object of the party who visited us, was to take a view of the ground on which they contemplate building their new town.

Nauvoo, their principal city, at the head of the lower Rapids, is said to be improving rapidly, and the church increasing in numbers daily.

[The excursion above alluded to, took place in May last.]

From the Joliet Signal.

POISON MUSHROOMS.

A little son of J. E. Matteson, Esq., of Joliet was poisoned on Sunday morning by eating what he supposed to be the eatable Mushroom but which proved to be a poison species of this fungus. Violent and constant vomiting with excessive thirst ensued—a prostration and coldness of the extremities and body, and death seemed rapidly approaching. Immediately medical aid was administered which arrested the effects of the poison, restored warmth and vitality, and the child is now likely to recover.

We publish this instance in order to guard parents and others against accidents of this kind. Cases have occurred in which whole families have been poisoned to death by eating through mistake, the poison for the eatable kind of mushroom. There are several of the fungus tribe which are eatable, and deemed by some a luxury; but many of them are most virulent poisons. The kind which is most commonly eaten is the Agaricus *campestris*, which grows in old pastures grounds and sometimes in gardens, and is very easily distinguished from all others by the color of its *lamulae* or leaves on the underside, which are of a light red or flesh color when it first comes up, turning to a brown or sooty color in a day or two. The pileus or top is white and fleshy, and the stipe or stem is short and thick. The kind which is sometimes mistaken for this, as was the case in the present instance is the Agaricus *procerus*, known by the more common appellation of Toad Stool. It resembles the other very much in form and growth, frequently growing with it, and therefore more liable to be mistaken by persons unacquainted with their characteristics; but that which particularly distinguishes it from the other, is the color of its *lamulae*, which are white turning to a dirty color as it grows old. The stem is longer and it grows to a larger size than the other.—This will enable persons readily to distinguish them; but the safer way would be for those unacquainted with the eatible kind not to attempt to make use of them, till shown specimens by those well acquainted with them.

TRYING TO PLEASE EVERY BODY.—HINTS TO EDITORS.

BY WILLIAM RAY.

"*Old, but not musty.*"

One reader cries, your strain's too grave,
Too much morality you have,
Too much about religion—
Give some witch and wizzard tales,
Of slip-shod ghosts with fins and scales,
And feathers like a pigeon.

I love to read, another cries,
Those monstrous, fashionable lies—
In other words, those novels,
Composed of kings, and priests, and lords,
Of border wars, and gothic hordes,
That used to live in hovels.

No, no, cries one, we've had enough
Of such confounded love-sick stuff
To craze the fair creation—
Give us some recent foreign news—
Of Russians, Turks, the Poles, or Jews—
Or any other nation.

The man of dull scholastic lore,
Would like to see a little more
Of first-rate scraps of Latin,—
The grocer fain would learn the price
Of tea and sugar, fruit and rice—
The draper, silk and satin.

Another cries, I want more fun—
A witty anecdote or pun,
A rebus or a riddle:
Some wish for Parliamentary news,
And some, perhaps of wiser views,
Would rather hear the fiddle.

The critic, too, of classic skill,
Must dip in gall his gander quill,
And scrawl against the paper:
Of all the literary fools,
Bred in our colleges and schools,
He cuts the greatest caper.

Another cries, I want to see
A jumbled-up variety—
Variety in all things;
A miscellaneous, hodge-podge print,
Composed (I only give the hint,)
Of multifarious small things.

I want some marriage news, says Miss—
It constitutes my highest bliss
To hear of weddings plenty;
For, in a time of general rain,
None suffer from a drouth, 'tis plain—
At least, not one in twenty.

I want to hear of deaths, says one,
Of people totally undone
By losses, fire, or fever:
Another answers, full as wise,
I'd rather have the fall and rise
Of raccoon skins and beaver.

Some signify a secret wish,
For, now and then, a favorite dish
Of politics, to suit them:
But here we rest at perfect ease,
For should they swear the moon was cheese,
We never should believe them.

Or grave, or humorous, wild or tame—
Lofty or low, 'tis all the same;
Too haughty, or too humble;—
So, brother Editors, pursue
The path that seems the best to you,
And let the grumblers grumble.

WORK! WORK!! WORK!!!

THE undersigned wishes to let out a job of opening a stone quarry, also to get out 30 cords of stone on the bank of the river.

If any person wishes to get Steam-boat wood this fall and coming winter, I will take from 500 to 1000 cords in exchange for bricks. I will also let a job of clay digging late this fall.

HIRAM KIMBALL.

Nauvoo, Nov. 8, 1843. no27-tf.

NOTICE.

JUST received from Boston a large lot of sole-leather for sale, cheap for cash. Will exchange for green and dry hides, pork, lard, wheat, tallow, butter and cheese, and county orders.

HIRAM KIMBALL.

Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. n27-tf.

WANTED.

A FAITHFUL young man for four or six months; one that understands teaming and taking care of horses, and other work about the farm and house; one lately from the east will be preferred.

HIRAM KIMBALL.

N. B. The pay will be in bricks.

Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. no27-tf.

State of Illinois, } ss.
Hancock county }

In the Hancock Circuit Court, Ill., to the May Term, A. D. 1844.

David Thompson, } Complainant,
vs
Alexander Bushnell, } Defendant.

In Chancery—Bill to foreclose Mortgage

The complainant's solicitor having filed affidavit that the defendant, Alexander Bushnell is not an inhabitant of the State of Illinois; Notice is hereby given to the said Alexander Bushnell, that a suit in Chancery has been commenced in the Circuit Court in and for said county of Hancock, at the suit of said complainant, and against the said defendant, that a subpœna has been issued therein, and that unless the said defendant, Alexander Bushnell, appear on the first day of the next Term thereof to be holden at the Court-house in Carthage on the third Monday of May A. D. 1844, and plead, answer or demur to said bill, the same will be taken as confessed against him and the matters therein decreed accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By D. E. Head, Deputy.
Backman & Skinner, Sol. for Compl.
October 30th A. D. 1843. no27-4w.

State of Illinois, }
Hancock county }

In the Circuit Court, of said county, To the May Term, A. D. 1844.

Stephen Owen, } Complainant.
vs
David Marston, Administrator of the Estate of M. Marston dec'd and others. } Defendants.

In Chancery—Bill of Injunction.

It appearing by affidavit regularly sworn to and filed in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Hancock County that the said David Marston, Administrator as aforesaid, one of the defendants herein is not a resident of this State. Notice is therefore hereby given to the said David Marston, Administrator as aforesaid, that a bill in Chancery has been filed in the clerk's office of the said Circuit Court of Hancock county, against you the said David Marston, Administrator &c. and others, that a summons has issued thereon; that unless you shall be and appear before the Judge of the said Circuit Court for Hancock County, on the first day of the next Term thereof to be holden in the town of Carthage on the third Monday in the month of May next and answer to the said complainant's bill, the allegations thereof will be taken for confessed against you, and a decree entered accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By D. E. HEAD, Deputy.
Bachman & Skinner, Sol. for Compl.
October, 30, 1843. no27-4w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree made at the October Term 1843, of the Circuit Court, in and for the county of Hancock and State of Illinois,—the undersigned will expose to public sale at the house of Ezekiah P. Bradley, deceased, near Golden's Point in said county, on Saturday the 16th day of December next, the following described real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, to wit:—The North half of the S. E. qr. sec. 28, Town 6 North, range 8 West, and the N. E. qr. of the N. E. qr. sec. 32, Town 6 North, 8 West, situate in said county.

Terms of Sale—Six months credit. Notes with approved security, and mortgages on the premises will be required.

URE BRADLEY.
WILLIAM GOLDEN. } Adm'rs.

Carthage, Ill., Oct. 27, 1843. no27-6t.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that I was, on the 19th instant duly appointed by the circuit court of Hancock, guardian of Joel Bullard, of Nauvoo, who was considered by said court to be insane, and all persons are hereby forbid harboring or trading with the said Joel Bullard, under the severest penalty of the law.

HYRUM SMITH.

Oct. 26th, 1843.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife Martha has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account as I will pay no debts of her contracting, after this date.

CYRUS BOLEY.

October 23, 1843.

REVIEW OF THE SAINT LOUIS MARKETS.

REPUBLICAN OFFICE, St. Louis, Oct. 11, 1843.

Remarks.—The business of the week has been very limited, there has been no material improvement on that of the last. Prices for many articles of produce have advanced, and the market for all articles, except flour, has assumed a firmer character.

The weather has been variable—rain and unsettled, cold and moderate, has alternately prevailed. On Saturday night in a severe white frost was made, which it is feared will very materially injure the crop of tobacco now curing, as we are informed it prevailed through the northern and western portions of the State to the actual injury, likely to be sustained we have not been able to ascertain. The corn crop is thought to be out of danger.

The rivers, particularly the Missouri and Upper Mississippi, have risen several feet within a few days past, and are now in a good navigable stage, although the first steamboat arriving at this place and bound to Cairo, there is about 10 feet water in the channel.

Flour—Within the last three days we have heard of no sales, except that of about 100 bbls on Monday, at $3 62. Yesterday and to-day the market for ordinary country brands was at $3 50. The receipts, which have been quite liberal, have either been reshipped or taken into store. There is nothing doing in City mills flour beyond retail. We quote Country mills flour at $3 50 a 3 62, and City Mills at $3 75 a 4 25.

Wheat—Contrary to our expectations, the demand has continued quite brisk this week—Several new purchasers appearing in the market, has had the effect of keeping the prices from 60 to 65 cts. throughout the week, ranging from 50 to 56 cts. Several lots have been purchased and shipped to Cincinnati. We will remark, that none but strictly prime lots will be wanted 65 cts. The receipts have been liberal, embracing a large proportion of inferior qualities.

Corn.—This article continues in active demand for shipment and for home use. The receipts by the river have been light, principally in small lots, which has been sold at 25 cts without sack. We noticed the sale of 100 sacks yesterday at these figures—in good sacks it will command 28 a 29 cts. for shipment.

Oats—This article is in brisk demand, and all that is received finds ready sale at 20 cents without sack.

Barley.—Sales have been made this week at 37½ a 40 cts., the last price is paid for superior lots.

Beans—White beans are in fair request at 62½ and 75 cents—according to the quality and order.

Beef and Pork—No sales.

Bacon—There is a better demand for good Shoulders and Hams this week, and better prices have been paid. Sides are still dull, they closed in the market at 2½ cts. Shoulders 1½ cts. quoted at 2 a 2½ cts., and Hams at 3½ to 5 cts., according to quality.

Lard—Prime leaf lard is in demand. We noticed a sale yesterday of a small lot at 5 cents; ordinary we quote at 3½ a 4 cts.

Hemp—The demand continues steady, and the price has advanced. Sales were made this week at $3 25 and at $3 40, at which prices we may quote choice lots of dew rotted, firm: large lots, if in good order, and of approved quality, is most sought after, and will command the best prices. Inferior we quote at $2 75 a 3. Water rotted we quote at $3 50 a 3 75—according to quality, but we have heard of no sales lately.

Potatoes—The market is very well supplied, and they can be sold only in small lots at 25 cts per bush l.

Married, on the 29th ult. by Elder Hosea Stout, Mr. Thomas Dobson, recently of Tazewell Co. Illinois, to Miss Taylor, of this city.

Married, on the 29th ult. by Elder H. Hale, in this city, Mr. Erastus Bingham, jun. of La Harp, to Miss Olive H. Freeman, of this place.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

	from	to
Ashes—per lb.		
Pot,		
Pearl,	7	8
Axes—per dozen.	11	12
Collins'		
Others,	16 00	18 00
Bagging—Mo. per yard.	14 00	18 00
Bale Rope—Mo per lb.	11½	12½
Beeswax—per lb.	24	00
Castor Beans—per bushel.		25
Candles—per lb.	40	50
Sperm,		
Tallow—Mould,	26	30
——— Dipped,	8	9
Stearine,	7	8
Coal—per ton,		20
Lehigh,		
Pittsburgh—per bushel,	14 00	00
Missouri and Illinois,	16	00
Coffee—per lb.	7	8
Java,		
Havana,	13	15
Rio,	8	9½
St. Domingo,	8½	9½
Laguayra,	8½	9
Chocolate—No 1,	8	10
——— No. 2,	13	15
Copperas—per lb.	12	14
Fraziers',		
Shating,	35	00
Bottoms,	35	0
Plate,	43½	00
Cordage—per lb.	43½	00
Manilla,		
Tarred Rope,	12½	14
Iled Cords, Manilla, per dozen,	9	10
——— Hemp,	2 25	2 5
Plough Lines,	1 75	2 00
Cotton Yarns—per lb.	75	1 00
Pitt-burgh,		
Common,	14	15
Domestics—per yard.	12	13
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8,		
——— 4-4 and 6-4,	6½	7
Bleached Shirting 3-4 and 7-8,	11½	
——— 4-4 and 6-4,	7½	8
Brown Drillings,	8	10
Burlaps,	8	10
Brown Lowel Osna bags,	12	00
Virginia do.	10½	13
Ticking, 3-4 and 4-4,	9	10
Batt nets,	9½	16
Kentucky Jeans,	34	65
Cotton Cloths,	28	56
Blue Drillings,	10½	12½
Mixed summer Stuffs,	10½	12½
Dye Stuffs.	12	25
Madder, per lb.	15	16
Logwood,	6	0
Indigo, Sp. caroon,	1 25	1 45
Copperas,	2	2½
Camwood, per lb.	9	10
Fustic,	4½	00
Drugs & Medicines.		
Ginseng per lb.	14	18
Saleratus, Western,	7	8
——— Eastern,	8	9
Alum, per lb.	3	6
Quinine, per oz.	2 25	0
Brimstone,	5	6
Epsom Salts,	7	0
Flour Sulphur,	7½	0
Cream Tar,	25	28
Turkey Opium,	3 75	0
Camphor,	1 25	1 31
Gum Arabic,	42	00
Liquorice Paste,	18	00
Sal Soda,	5	0
Feathers—per lb.	16	18
Flour, Mo Mfr.		
Flour, City Mills,	4 25	4 75
——— Country	4 12½	4 75
Rye,	2 00	00
Cornmeal, per bushel,	25	31
Fruits.		
Apples, dried, per bushel,	50	6
——— green, per bbl.,	1 50	2 00
Peaches dried per bushel,	87½	1 00
Almonds, s. s. per lb.,	15	1
Raisins, M. R. per box,	1 75	2 0
——— C. M.,	1 25	0
Prunes per lb.,	00	00
Currants, Zante,	10	10½
Figs, per drum,	14	16
Lemons, per box,	2 00	2 50
Furs & Peltries.		
Buffalo, per robe,	1 00	4 00
Deer shaves, per lb.,	8½	18
Red and Blue, in hair,	8	16
Grey,	3	10
Beaver,	2 00	3 00
Otter, per skin,	1 00	3 00
Musk at,	3	8
Raccoon,	6½	25
Wild Cat,	10	25
Fox, grey,	8	15
Mink,	10	25
Bear, per skin,	1 00	2 00
Fish.		
Mackerel, No. 1, per bbl.	10 00	12 00
——— No. 2,	7 50	8 00
——— No. 3,	4 50	6 00
Lake Trout,	8 50	9 00
Salmon, per kit,	1 50	2 00
Cod, dry, per box,	1 25	1 50
Herrings, do,	50	62
Grains—per bushel.		
Wheat,	52	56½
Rye,	25	30
Corn,	22	30
Barley,	37	40
Oats,	12½	14
Beans,	25	30
Glass—per box.		
8 by 10,	2 50	2 75
10 by 12,	3 75	4 25
12 by 18,	9 00	0 00
Gunpowder—per keg.		
Dupont's,	8 00	7 00
——— Laflin's,	6 00	6 50
——— blasting,	4 00	4 50
Gunny Bags,	14	16
Hemp—per 112 lbs.,		
Water rotted,	4 75	5 00
Dew rotted,	2 12	2 50
Hides—per lb.		
Dry,	6½	7
Green,	3	0
Salted,	3½	0
Hops, 1st quality per lb.	7	12½
Honey, per gallon,	25	30
Iron, Tennessee and Pittsburgh.		
Common Bar, per lb,	4	4½
Band,	5	6½
Horse Shoe,	5	6
Hoop,	7	9
Sheet,	7	9
Nails per lb.,		
Pittsburgh,	4½	5½
Jessiah,	5	6
Boston,	5	6
Castings, per lb.,	3½	5½
——— Foundry,	3½	5

Lead, 100 lbs.		
Pig,	2 50	0 00
Bar,	3 25	3 50
Sheet,	3 25	3 50
Pipe,	0 00	0 00
Lime, per bushel.	0 00	0 00
Common,		
Hydraulic Cement, per bbl.	10	12
Leather, per lb.	3 75	4 00
Sole,		
Skirting,	20	26
Upper, per side,	24	28
Calfskins, per dozen,	1 50	2 50
Bridle,	24 00	30 00
Morocco,	00 28	00 33
Molasses, per gallon.	00 12	00 20
New Orleans,		
Sugar House,	18	18
Naval Stores.	28	30
Tar, per bbl.		
——— 4 gallon keg,	2 50	3 50
Pitch, per bbl.,	0 75	1 00
Rosin,	3 00	3 50
Spirits Turpentine, per gallon,	3 50	4 00
Varnish, bright,	50	55
Cakum, per lb.,	35	40
Oils.	9	10
Linseed per gallon,		
Sperm, winter,	80	87½
——— summer,	87	1 00
Lard,	75	0 00
Fish, per bbl.	65	0 00
Castor, per gallon,	17 00	00 00
Paints.	45	50
White Lead,		
Red ———	8	0
Chrome Yellow,	10	12
——— Green,	40	45
Spanish Brown,	5	6
Provisions.	4	0
Beef, Mess, per bbl.		
——— Prime,	5 50	5 75
Tongues, per dozen,	3 50	3 75
——— Buffalo,	0 00	0 00
Pork, Clear, per bbl.	5 00	0 00
——— Mess,	7 50	8 00
——— M. O.,	6 50	6 75
——— Prime,	5 75	6 00
——— P. O.,	5 50	5 75
——— Hog round, per lb.,	0 00	0 00
Bacon, Hams,	11	2
——— do. Canvassed,	3½	4
——— Middlings,	6	7
——— Shoulders,	2½	2½
——— Hog round,	1½	2
Lard,	2½	0
Butter,	3½	4½
Cheese, common,	6	10
——— Western Reserve,	6	8½
Eggs,	6	6½
Rice,	4	5
Sacks.	3½	4
Linen,		
Cotton,	22	30
Salt, per bushel.	16	25
Turk's Island,		
G. A., per sack,	37½	00
L. B.,	1 37½	1 50
Kenawha, per bushel,	1 75	2 00
Saltpeter, per lb.	30	31
Refined,		
Crude,	11	12½
Seeds—per bushel.	8½	9
Clover,	4 00	4 50
Timothy,		
Flax,	87½	1 00
Hemp,	62½	00
Shot—per bag.	25	30
All sizes,		
Spices—per lb.	1 00	1 12½
Cassia, in mats,		
Cloves,	28	00
Ginger Mace,	40	50
——— Ground,	11	12
Nutmegs,	11	12
Pepper,	1 25	1 50
Pimento,	9½	10½
Soap—per lb.	10	12½
Eastern, No. 1,		
——— No. 2,	6	7
Western, No. 1,	5	6
——— No. 2,	4	5
Sugars—per lb.	3½	4½
Louisiana,		
Havana, White,	3½	4½
——— Brown,	11	12½
Loaf, No. 1,	7	7½
——— No. 2,	12½	13½
——— No. 3,	11½	00
Crushed,	10½	00
Steel—per lb.	10½	00
English, Blistered,		
Cast,	13	00
Crowley,	28	00
German,	12½	00
American, Blistered,	15	00
Tallow—per lb.	6	6
Teas—per lb.	4½	4½
Imperial,		
Gunpowder	60	85
Hyson,	60	00
——— Young,	40	00
——— Skin,	37	00
	25	28
Bohea,	20	25
Souchong,	20	28
Tin—per lb.		
Blocks,	31	33
Plates, 1-3 X per box,	11 00	00 00
Twine—per lb.		
Sewing,		
——— Calcutta,	40	50
Vinegar—per gallon.	15	18½
White Wine,		
Cider,	35	40
Blue Vitriol,	12½	18½
Sugar Lead,	15	00
Rhubarb,	31	00
Wines—per gallon.	80	1 25
Madeira,		
Sicily,	2 50	3 50
Teneriffe,	65	85
Malaga, Sweet,	75	80
——— Dry,	37	50
Port,	37	75
——— Imitation,	2 50	3 50
Claret, in bbls,	65	75
——— in cases,	00 00	00 00
Champagne,	2 00	4 00
Wool—per lb.,	10 00	16 00
Zinc—per lb.,	10	20
Live Stock.	15	18
Best Cattle, per cwt.,	2 00	2 50
Sheep each,	0 00	2 00
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.,	1 50	0 00

ST. LOUIS BANK NOTE TABLE.

RATED IN SPECIE.

Corrected weekly by *George Anson*, 81 Main Street.

St. Louis, August 4.

Bank of Missouri	par.
do Branches	par.
City Warrants	1 dis.
County Warrants	1 dis.
Vincennes Marine Insurance Co.	1 dis.
State Bank of Illinois	15 dis.
Certificates of the State Bk. of Illinois	45 a 50 dis.
Bank of Illinois	50 dis.
Bank of Cairo	50 to 55 dis.
Miners' Bank of Dubuque	
Ohio, country, generally	80 dis
Cincinnati	2½ dis.
State Bank of Indiana	1 dis.
Indiana Scrip, $50	10 dis.
" " 25	40 dis.
Kentucky Banks	37 dis.
United States Bank Notes	½ to 1 dis.
Pennsylvania, specie paying	35 dis.
Maryland " "	2 to 3 dis.
Virginia Banks	2 to 3 dis.
N. York and N. England Banks	½ to 1 dis.
Bank of Louisiana	2 to 3 dis.
Suspended New Orleans Banks,	par to 1 dis.
Alabama	50 to 60 dis.
Arkansas Bank	25 to 35 dis.
Michigan Bank	75 to 80 dis.
Tennessee	15 to 20 dis.
Treasury Notes	dis.
Exchange on N. Y., Boston, Phila.	par to ½ dis.
" New Orleans,	par to 1 dis.
Specie	par

DESTRUCTIVE STORM ON THE GULF COAST.

A severe storm occurred on the night of the 13th, says the New Orleans Bulletin of the 29th ultimo, along the Western Coast of Florida, the principal particulars of which, as far as they have transpired are given in the following extract of a letter from a commercial house, dated at

Tallahassee, Sep. 17, 1843.

"We were visited on Wednesday night last by one of the most destructive gales ever known in this section. The wind commenced blowing about 6 o'clock in the evening from the s e; it gradually shifting to s w and continued till about five in the morning with such violence as to cause many small houses to fall. A brick store recently erected and not quite finished, was so much injured that the gable end gave way for several feet, the slate and tine also blew away to considerable extent. This, however, is nothing compared with the damage sustained on the sea coast. Port Leon and St. Marks are swept away, with the exception of a few dwellings high up in the city. Not a warehouse in either place is left. A great many goods in both places are destroyed.—The loss in Port Leon is estimated at $250,000; and, horrid to relate, fourteen lives were lost at the light house, a few miles below the town, to wit, a Mr. Robertson, wife and three children, who resided there; Dr Treadwell and daughter, Mr Jos. Wood, portrait painter of this place; a child of Mr Buffins of Port Leon, and six negroes. Great fears are entertained for the safety of several of our citizens who were on a visit to James' Island for health and recreation, Schr. Select arrived and discharged on Monday, and rode out without damage. Two brigs from New York escaped with little damage. D. C. Wilson lost most of his goods received by the Excel, and all the Tallahassee merchants have participated more or less."

We have Tallahassee papers (the Star and the Floridian) of the 16th inst. The only information which they furnish, in addition to the above, is of the drowning by the flood of the wife and son and four slaves of the Rev. E. Walker, of Shell Point, the destruction of the Railroad bridge at St. Marks, and of serious injury to the Railroad from St. Marks to Port Leon.

The gale was felt at Apalachicola, but not with great severity. The Advertiser of that town has the following paragraph:

"On the 13th instant the wind commenced blowing fresh from the s e. and gradually increased until sundown to a gale which continued until next morning at 4, having gradually changed from s e to n e. All the wharves are more or less damaged."

The Apalachicola Watchman states that the injured wharves are already repairing. It considers the storm as preliminary to the annual gale, and thinks that it could not have extended far, as vessels arriving in that port since the storm scarcely felt it.

VALUABLE TABLE.

Messrs. Gaylord and Tucker.—A few days ago I was much in want of some dry measures of capacity, as I had often been before; but this circumstance had never led me until then, to think of the vast numbers of house keepers especially farmers, who suffer inconvenience from the same cause; in fact, I do not believe I should err, in rating them at ninety nine in every hundred. Why, they continue to do so, they themselves can best tell; but it occurred to me that I might perhaps render them an acceptable service by publishing a list of boxes in a square form, which I made out for my own use, to contain the following quantities, to wit: a barrel, half barrel, bushel, half bushel, peck, half peck, gallon, half gallon, and quart. The square shape was preferred as being far easier to calculate, and the list was immediately sent to my friend Mr. Ruffin, editor of the Farmer's Register. But as many read your Cultivator who never see his paper, I now send the statement to you, that you may also publish it, if you think it may be useful. A similar table is not to be found in any book that I have ever seen; although it is perfectly obvious to every body that it is much wanted. The advantage to buyers especially would be considerable; for they could always ascertain whether they received their proper quantity of any thing sold by dry measure, if they would only carry the table in their memories, or a memorandum, together with a small rule in their pockets.

TABLE.

A box 24 inches by 16 square, and 28 deep will contain a barrel, or 10,695 cubic inches.

A box 24 inches by 16 square, and 14 deep will contain a half barrel, or 5,376 cubic inches.

A box 16 inches by 16 8-10 square, and 8 deep will contain a bushel, or 2,150 4-10 cubic inches.

A box 12 inches by 11 2-10 square, and 8 deep will contain a half bushel, or 1,075 2-10 cubic inches.

A box 8 inches by 8 4-10 square, and 8 deep will contain one peck, or 537 6-10 cubic inches.

A box 8 inches by 8 square, and 4 2-10 deep will contain one half peck, or 268 8-10 cubic inches.

A box 7 inches by 4 square, and 4 8-10 deep will contain a half gallon, or 134 4-10 cubic inches.

A box 4 inches 4 square, and 4 9-10 deep will contain one quart, or 67 2-10 cubic inches.

Above measures all come within a small fraction of a cubic inch of being perfectly accurate, or near, indeed, as any measure of capacity have ever yet been made for common use; the difficulty of making them with absolute exactness, has never yet been overcome.—*Cab. and Vis.*

MR. BENNETT'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

No. V.

PARIS, 14th Sept., 1843.

I arrived here last week from London, in the midst of the finest weather I have ever seen. Our trip to Paris has been delightful and full of incident. We shall embark on the 24th instant, on board the Argo at Havre, Captain Anthony, for N. York, and expect to reach home by the middle or end of October.

You will see by the English papers that O'Connell and his tail continue to rail against me and the New York Herald, in the most ridiculous terms. I shall repay them all when I get home; for I have collected materials on the state of England that will be interesting and amusing. I have been so busy travelling and collecting facts that I have had little time to write, or arrange any materials for publication. Both France and England are in a very interesting condition, and a full view of the state of parties, religion, commerce, manufactures, and the progress of society, will require some time and leisure to arrange for the press.

In this great metropolis I have been engaged for several days in visiting the public places; collecting financial information; and attending the theatres. Last evening, I saw for the first time, Mlle. Rachael, in the tragedy of Chinna. She is without either beauty or grace, but possesses the severest simplicity and the deepest energy, with a most striking deep toned voice of astonishing power. She is the most unique and remarkable actress I ever saw; and her style more resembles that of old Edmund Kean than any other artist I have seen. The house was crowded from top to bottom. She was received with a general "hush—hush—hush," so as to prevent the noise and applause from impeding their relish of the actress's talents. The 'French theatre,' where she plays, is the real legitimate drama. I suppose there was 2,000 dollars in the house, badly dressed generally, and very common looking people; the dress circle by no means so superb as that of the Park is on a fashionable night. There is no music; no orchestra; no flummery; no nonsense at the 'theatre Francais,' nothing but legitimate tragedy or comedy.—This has a singular effect upon a stranger. All the theatres in Paris are nearly crowded every night; there seems to be no decay of a taste from the drama in Paris, as there is in London and New York.

The King has returned to St. Cloud, after having received a visit from Queen Victoria at D'Eu, which furnished the newspapers for a week with an extraordinary fund of small talk and twaddle.

BUTTER.

Butter has been sold exceedingly low in the markets. One reason is it cannot be kept sweet. All perishable produce varies much in price. Lemons and oranges are sold from one to six cents each, according to abundance or scarcity in the market. But grain or salt, or other goods that may be kept from year to year, never very so much in price. If butter should be so made that it may be kept sweet, we should not find the price varying so much at different seasons of the year.

Some practice scalding the cream before churning, but we have not yet seen trials enough of this to warrant a conclusion. The Highland Society find that sweet milk and cream cannot be churned to butter. We have always supposed it could not—yet we hear much said about keeping the cream *sweet* till churning time!

Cream undergoes a chemical change on churning, and it is well known that sour cream will make good butter. We would not encourage a practice of keeping cream in unclean vessels, but we would have our dairy women know wherein consists the danger in manufacturing butter. It is the management of it after the chemical change has taken place. It is in suffering that part of the cream which the butter *would be rid of* on churning, to remain with it to putrify.

No subsequent change will take place in pure butter sooner than in pure fat or tallow. We render these pure by scalding and entirely seperating all impurities. If we will do as much for butter, after churning, we may keep it as long as we keep tallow. This has been tried, and butter has been kept a long time without salting.

We see that the Scotch *wash* their butter as well as work it to seperate the buttermilk.—Strong prejudices are here entertained against washing, but we have found the benefits of it in our own dairy. Several gallons should be dashed in, successfully, till the water ceases to be colored; then the labor of working out what remains will be light.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

James S. Pope, Esq., of Edgefield, (S. C.) has succeeded in making a syrup from green cornstalks, equal to the best sugar house molasses. He estimates a production of 75 gallons from an acre of corn under good cultivation.

Old Virginia is going heartily into the business of manufacturing.

The Petersburgh Intelligencer states that the manufacturing establishments in that town and vicinity are in thriving condition. There are eight cotton factories in the town, some of them on a large scale and in active operation.

Fifty Dollar Treasury Notes.—The N. York correspondent of the United States Gazette says, that the secretary of the treasury is about to issue notes of the denomination of 50 dollars for circulation. They will be filled up to one uniform indorser, and made payable at some one bank in New York on demand in specie. They are to bear interest at the rate of one tenth of one cent, per 100 dollars per day, and the N. York banks have agreed to receive them on deposit. Therefore there is no doubt they will obtain an extensive circulation. The amount to be issued is, I am informed, 500,000 dollars.

Price of a Copy Right.—James Arlington Bennett, L L D, of Long Island, sold to the Messrs. Harpers, publishers, New York, last Friday afternoon, the copy right of his celebrated work on bookkeeping, for the sum of forty thousand dollars.

FALL & WINTER READY MADE CLOTHING

At wholesale and retail,

M. BROWN, at 52 Main street, St. Louis, has already received several shipments, and will continue to receive weekly fresh supplies of superior ready made clothing, the goods of which were bought at auction, for cash, previous to the late advance on goods, and made up under his immediate direction by a wholesale clothing house in the city of New York, with which he is connected. His stock will be large, comprising every article kept in a clothing or furnishing store.

Having one of the best cutters in the United States to superintend that department, he is confident his garments will compare successfully with any in this city, in fashion, beauty, make or fit.

Persons visiting St. Louis for the purpose of replenishing their wardrobes, either in clothing or furnishing articles, will do well to call on the subscriber, where they will not only find the most fashionable and best made garments, but at prices decidedly lower than any other house in the city of St. Louis.

M. BROWN, 52 Main st.,
[n21-6w] St. Louis.

A SMALL BOX STOVE is wanted on tithing, by the Temple Committee.
August 28th, No 18 tf.

TAVERN STAND

FOR sale in Appenoose, Hancock county, Ill., 8 miles above Nauvoo, opposite the ferry landing, leading to Iowa.—I will sell low for cash or part in good horses, one good two horse waggon will be taken. Possession given immediately. Any one wishing to settle near Nauvoo will do well to call, hit or miss, at the Tavern in Appenoose, and examine the premises. Good titles will be given.

AMOS PERRY,
SILAS PERRY.
Appenoose, July 25, 1843.

FOR SALE,

South west quarter of section 24, in township six north of range 8 west. Title good. Terms easy; apply to

L. E. REYNOLDS.
Burlington Iowa
June 27th. 1843-tf.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GILDING and PLATING in all its varieties, at the New Brick Watch Shop, near the Temple, by Gustavus Hills.

WANTED—Old Gold and Silver in exchange for work.

GRANT & WATT,
TAILORS,
MAIN STREET,
Nauvoo, Ill.

Are in receipt of the Eastern quarterly fashions, and will do all jobs in the neatest possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

☞ All country orders promptly attended to.

CLOCK AND WATCHMAKING.

MR. JOHN FRODSHAM, from Liverpool begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced the above business, in Mulholland Street, at the Nauvoo Store, and trusts, from the manner of his workmanship and moderate prices, to merit a portion of public patronage.

Sept. 27, 1843. no22-tf.

LIME! LIME!!

THE undersigned, intends to keep constantly on hand at the upper end of Main street near the river, the above article, which he will sell as *cheap* as the *cheapest for cash* or will exchange it for most kinds of country produce. He has now on hand two kilns, not inferior to any in this city, and flatters himself by his experience in manufacturing to suit all who may favor him with their patronage. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PETER SHIRTS.
Nauvoo, May 31st, 1843-6m

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

MR. ROBERT WELLS, respectfully informs the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced the above business at the corner of Main and Parley streets, and hopes by strict attention thereto, and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

Cutting done on the shortest notice and in the neatest manner.

N B All orders promptly attended to.
Oct 18-n25-3m*

NOTICE.

SOMETIME in April or May last, the S. B. Maid of Iowa left with the subscriber a Feather Bed, two Pillows and one Bed Quilt which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges.

JOSEPH SMITH.
Nauvoo, August 28th, 1843.

NAUVOO ROPE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the surrounding country, that he has established a rope manufactory in this city, where he intends to manufacture Cordage of every description; bed cords, clothe lines, chalk lines &c., which he will sell at St. Louis prices. He intends keeping an assortment of the above mentioned articles constantly on hand. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to.
HOWARD EGAN.
April 26, 1843. 52—tf

SPINNING WHEELS!

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels

of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bed-steads of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bed-stead posts, table legs, wooden bowls, and columns for buildings of every description; also carriage, cart, and waggon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarily have many of the above articles, as times are hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the *poor*. For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.

SIDNEY ROBERTS.
May 24 1843, tf.

FOR SALE.

A FARM of eighty acres of Land, in south-east quarter of section Twenty-one, township seven north, range eight west, about four miles from the Temple; the farm is well fenced, forty acres in cultivation. Log house and stables.

For further particulars, enquire of
aug. 9 67-tf. Z. PULSIPHER.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the public generally, that he has for sale at his shop 3 doors above Mr. Mills' Tavern on Main Street, a good assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's shoes,—some very cheap, adapted to the season,—Likewise men's and boy's boots and shoes.

☞ Shoes made and repaired at short notice. GEORGE ALLEY.
Nauvoo, June 26th 1843. no9-3m*.

STRAYED,

AWAY from this place, 3 weeks ago, a yoke of oxen; one of them rather stouter than the other, with stubbed horns and many wrinkles in them, line back and spotted; the other very tall and slim, blind of one eye, (the right eye,) with large and lop horns; very poor and both of them red, with some little white spots about them.

Sept. 20, 1843. no73-tf.

A FAC-SIMILE of the Plates, recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office. PRICE twelve and a half cents. per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

Cabinet Manufactory.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo and surrounding country, that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Light Stands of all kinds, and all other articles in his line, which he will sell on as reasonable terms as any Cabinet-maker in the west. Shop on Parley street east of Main.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JOHN HATFIELD.
Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6m

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

HE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

WM. NISWANGER.
Nauvoo, June 17, 1843,-tf.

N. B, All kinds of country Produce, or Store Goods will be taken in exchange for lime, at his kilns, at the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

GUSTAVUS HILLS,
WATCH-MAKER
AND
JEWELLER,
At the New Brick Shop, near the Temple.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers would give notice to the citizens of Nauvoo and its vicinity, that they have just recieved, from the East, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes—also, Sole Leather—Upper—Calf Kid—Linings—Bindings—and most kinds of Findings,—Shoe Pegs—Nails—Blacking, &c. Also a quantity of Friction Matches—Wrting, Wrapping, and Sand Paper. They will make all kinds of Boots and Shoes to order, and on the most reasonable terms. All persons wishing to purchase any of the above named articles, are requested to call at the store of the subscribers on Mulholland Street, a few rods East of the Temple.

POWERS & ADAMS.
Sept. 27, 1843. no22-tf.

SECOND ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the Steamers Osage, Oak, and Rapids, at Lyon's old establishment on the corner of Main and Hotchkiss streets, a splendid stock of New and Genuine GOODS direct from the City of New York, and Philadelphia; and now offered low for cash at wholesale, and retail. The stock consists in part as follows. Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass, and Hard-wares. Books and Stationery, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Military Goods; and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to make good investments, with their money will do well to call at Lyons' cheap cash store, on the corner of Main and Hotchkiss streets.

Nauvoo, Hancock County Ill.,
July 11, 1843-y1

NAUVOO FERRY.

THE undersigned, will hereafter run a new and splendid **Steam Boat**, as a FERRY BOAT across the Mississippi river, between Nauvoo and Montrose, for the accommodation of emigrants, travellers, citizens, and their effects. And they solicit the patronage of a discerning public to sustain the company in this laudable enterprize. The coverience will be great, the accommodation good, and the passage sure, without having to lay by for wind or weather, save when the river is under bonds—*of ice.* The prices will be regulated by an ordinance of the City Council. Live and let live is the desire of the public's servants,

D. JONES, & Co.
May 17th 1843. 3n-6m.

C. A. WARREN & HIGBEE.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery.

Office situated on the corner of Knight and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.

Nauvoo, May 24d, 1843, tf.

BACHMAN & SKINNER.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

WILL attend to any business in their profession in the Circuit and Supreme Courts. Offices—in the Court House Carthage, and at Nauvoo, near the Temple. 3m *no 5?.

SHERMAN'S
MEDICATED LOZENGES,

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparation (for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended) ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

COUGH LOZENGES.

Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

WORM LOZENGES

The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES.

For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, Insitude and nervous affections generally, Persons travelling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

CATHARTIC LOZENGES.

The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittant fever of this section of country.

FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.

These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

A cure in all cases guaranteed or the money refunded.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER,

This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbergo, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared, and its price (only 12½ cents,) brings it within the reach of every person in the community.

☞ A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by

(22-y1.) I. SNIDER,
Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo

NAUVOO SEMINARY.

MR. Joseph N. and Miss Adelia Cole, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that they have opened a school in the large and convenient room, in the second story of President Joseph Smith's store, on the corner of Water and Granger streets, on Tuesday the 11th inst., (July) for the instruction of male and female.

Having been long engaged as teachers of seminaries in the east on the most approved systems, they feel confident that they will be enabled to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Their most earnest and undivided attention will be paid to the instruction of those put under their charge. The strictest attention will be given to the improvement of the morals of all, and especially to those of females.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading writing and spelling	$2 00
English grammar & geography	2 50
Chemistry & natural philosophy	3 00
Astronomy	4 00

☞ A quarter will consist of twelve weeks or sixty-five days, and no allowance will be made for absenters unless prevented from attendance by sickness or by special agreement.

JOSEPH N. COLE,
ADELIA COLE.
July 10 n12

LET US DO AS WE OUGHT.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity that he has recently commenced the Blacksmithing business in his stone shop, where he will be happy to accommodate all that favor him with a call; and feeling as he does that he can and will give general satisfaction to all reasonable men, as he has a journeyman of long experience. The subscriber will furnish stock to any amount, if wished on the most reasonable terms; at very little above St. Louis prices.

N. B. All orders from the country promptly attended to. Country produce of all kinds taken in payment for work, and a small quantity of cash will not be refused. EDWIN D. WEBB.
Nauvoo, Aug. 9, 1843. 67-3m.

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned, having lately taken the upper stone house in Nauvoo, are now prepared to do a Forwarding and Commission Business, and are ready at all times to accommodate the public, by receiving all goods that may be consigned to them. CHARLES ALLEN,
JOHN KELLY.
Aug. 9 no67-tf

LOOK HERE.

I would say to emigrants, and all the brethren, that I have a few lots on hand that I will sell very cheap, as I am going on my mission soon, and wish to sell before I go.

Also. I have lots with buildings on them. If any one wishes for a good store building near the Temple, I can accommodate them. BRIGHAM YOUNG.
Nauvoo, May 3, 1843. no1tf.

ALMON BABBIT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

WILL practice in the several Courts in the fifth judicial district, and throughout the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Macedonia Hancock co. Ill. }
July 4th 1843-tf. }

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

THE subscribers have just recieved a quantity of books of various descriptions, of which are the following:

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The Eclectic Primer, Ray's Eclectic Arithmetic, The Eclectic Spelling Book, Eclectic 1st Reader, Eclectic 2nd Reader, Eclectic 3rd Reader, Eclectic 4th Reader, Ray's Little Arithmetic, Olney's Geography and Atlas, also a large lot of Webster's Elementry Spelling Books.

ALSO,

Pocket and School Bibles, Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, Record Books, Pocket Journals, and other Blank Books of various descriptions, School Writing, Books, Milleniel Star, published by P. P. Pratt, an assortment of Writing Paper, Slates, Pencils, Wafers, Quills, Lead Pencils, Ever Pointed Pencils, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold by the subscribers at their Book Store in the Printing Office, cheap for CASH.

The subscribers are also prepared to carry on the business of

BOOK BINDING,

in all its various branches; and having employed skillfull, and experienced workmen, they are prepared to do work as reasonable, expeditious, and to have it as neatly executed, as at any other establishment in this State.

The following is a list of our

	PRICES.			
Quartos	half	Bound	plain	1,50
do	do	do	neat	2,00
do	whole	bound	plain	2,00
do	do	do	neat	2,50
Octavo	full	bound	plain	1,00
do	do	do	neat	1,50
do	hf	bound	plain	0,75
do	do	do	neat	1,00
do	do	do	extra	1,37
Twelves	full	bound	plain	62
do	do	do	neat	87
do	hf	bound	plain	50
do	do	do	neat	75

All other kinds of work not above enumerated, done on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Among the variety of stationary which we have just received, are several dozen of Mason's Sacred Harp, and Kirkham's Grammars.

Also, blank deeds may be had at the printing office.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.
Nauvoo, May 3, 1843 no 1.